



Snickers. Fritos.



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-11-03 21:04:00

MOOD: 😞 weary

MUSIC: The Dixie Cups - Iko Iko

Hey, planning decent food around this schedule is way harder than figuring square roots in my head.

But there was some decent Indian food. (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D10%26Day%3D3>)

And the kind of thoroughly evil breakfast you can only get west of the Mississippi.

And what's up with FitDay insisting I've had alcohol? Trust me, nothing on that list sat for long enough to ferment. Not that I wouldn't love a beer. Or three. Criminy.

Also, still not done with this one, and not going home tomorrow...



[locked] [Dream Journal](#)

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

[Elvis doesn't live here anymore.](#)

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm

[Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.](#)
[Scary.](#)

2 comments



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 3 2007, 21:16:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hah! You ate like ME!



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 3 2007, 21:18:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

No drinking on the clock, huh? We'll have the beer ready for ya when you get back.